

RATES OF ADVERTISING			
A square consists of space equivalent to ten lines in this size (Brevier) type:			
	1 column	2 columns	3 columns
One insertion	25	50	75
One month	250	500	750
Two months	450	900	1350
Three months	650	1350	2025
Six months	1100	2200	3300
One year	1900	3800	5700

COUNTY DIRECTORY.
Circuit Court.—Hon. Jno. M. Elliott, Judge.
J. R. P. Tackett, Clerk.
County Court.—Hon. M. Cassidy, Judge.
J. D. Reid, County Attorney.
J. R. Garrett, Clerk.
W. B. Tipton, Sheriff.
C. G. Hagan, Deputy.
T. H. Probert, Jailor.
Police Court.—E. E. Garrett, Judge.
J. W. Burroughs, Marshal.
Thos. Metcalfe, Pros. Att'y.

MASONIC.
Montgomery Lodge No. 23.—Stated meetings on the 2d and 4th Saturday nights in each month.
THOS. METCALFE, W. M.
Mount Hope R. A. Chapter, No. 21.—Stated meetings on the 1st Friday in each month, at 2 o'clock, p. m.
J. M. CLYDE, H. P.
G. E. Mullen, Sec'y.

BUSINESS CARDS.
RICHARD ANDERSON, JR. THOS. METCALFE.
APPROPRIATE & METCALFE.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Will practice in Montgomery and adjoining counties, and the Court of Appeals.
Office—on Public Square, opposite Court House yard. (Sept 10)

J. W. HAZELBROOK WILLIAM WINS. T. H. SCHUMERS.
HAZELBROOK, WINS & SCHUMERS.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office on Main Street, Mount Sterling, Ky.
Jan. 9-ly

B. A. SEEVER.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
MT. STERLING, KY.
Will attend promptly to all business connected to his care.
Office North side Public Square.
Jan. 9-ly

RICHARD REID. J. DAVIS REID.
REID & REID.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
MT. STERLING, KY.
Will attend promptly to all business connected to their care. Special attention will be given to the collection of all claims against the United States Government.
Jan. 9-ly

W. H. HOLT.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Will practice in Montgomery, Bath, Powell, Wolfe, Morgan, Magallon counties, and in the Court of Appeals.
Jan. 9-ly

TURNER & CORNELIUS.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
MOUNT STERLING, KY.
Will practice in Montgomery, Bath, Powell, and Clarke counties, and in the Court of Appeals.
Jan. 9-ly.

ROBERT RIDGELL. ROBERT FLITY.
RIDGELL & FLITY.
ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW.
IRVINE, ESTILL COUNTY, KY.
Will practice in all the Courts of the 12th Judicial District, and in the Court of Appeals.
Oct. 1-ly.

G. M. McMAHAN.
Dental Surgeon.
MOUNT STERLING, KY.
Office one door below Reese's Jewelry Store, up stairs. je 11-ly.

T. H. HIGGINS.
RESIDENT DENTIST.
MT. STERLING, KY.
Office over Manly's Shoe Store.
Main Street.
March 6.

DR. HANNAH'S GUERIN.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office opposite National Hotel, Mt. Sterling.
Where one of them may always be found, day and night unless professionally absent.
Jan. 9-6m.

ROBERT MOORE.
PORTRAIT, ANIMAL, AND LANDSCAPE PAINTER.
PORTRAITS of fine stock, and horses, painted on reasonable terms. Photographs. Portraits painted in any size up to life, on paper or canvass painted in oil colors.
STUDIO—Over Talcott & Co's store, Winchester, Ky. mu 21-3m

SOUTHERN HOTEL.
LEXINGTON, KY.
THIS House has lately been newly furnished and fitted up throughout. The table cannot be excelled by any house in the country. It is convenient to the railroad depots, and every attention is paid to the comfort of the guests. Riley J. McCormick has bought out the interest of J. W. Moss, and the house will hereafter be conducted by
JAN 21-ly.

G. C. KNIFFIN.
—DEALER IN—
Cooking Ranges, Stoves, Grates,
Iron and Marble Mantles,
Tin Ware, Pumps, Wooden Ware,
AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, &c.,
MAIN STREET, (Hinton's Block), PARIS, KY.
Jan 23-ly

KENTUCKY HOTEL.
Cor. Main & Maysville Sts.,
MT. STERLING, KY.
MRS. MARY CARTER, Proprietress.

THIS House has recently been thoroughly refurnished, and is now in complete order for the reception of guests.
The proprietress makes provision for the very liberal patronage, and endeavors to make every guest feel at home, and to make every effort to spare on the part of her or her assistants, to render them the utmost satisfaction. Her

TABLE.
is at all times supplied with the best market affords. The

SALOON.
Is under the management of Mr. CHAS. B. LARSON, and is supplied with the choicest foreign and Domestic Liquors, Fine Cigars, Tobacco, &c.,
Jan. 2.

THE KENTUCKY SENTINEL.

VOLUME II. MOUNT STERLING, KY., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1869. NUMBER 7.

Miscellaneous.

From the Odd Fellows' Talisman:
I. O. O. F.—An Address Delivered by a Daughter of Rebekah.

Noble Grand, Sisters and Brothers:—By your request, and the forbearance of the friends, I will try and say a few words in favor of our cause, or that part of it which was instituted for our benefit, namely, the Degree of Rebekah. I know there are sisters here who are much older in the cause than I am, and much more capable of addressing you, but they seem to lack confidence, and if my confidence far exceeds my talent, please attribute it to my love for the Order, and bear with me for a few moments.

First, then, I see many brothers of the scarlet degree here to-night who seldom, if ever, meet with us. Brothers, why is this? If you have not taken the degree, it is your privilege to do so; and if you have it, it is your duty to meet with us sometimes at least. We, as Daughters of Rebekah, have pledged our honor as women to aid you in carrying forward the good work in which you are engaged, viz, the amelioration of the condition of those around us, and to aid in establishing the universal fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man; and you, brothers, are ever-united to sustain us by your advice and admonition. Even if you have taken the degree yourselves, you cannot appreciate it unless you have seen it conferred upon a lady; this you cannot do unless you sometimes meet with us. And to the brothers of the pink, blue and green degrees, I would say, *advance*, stand not still; the good cause in which you are engaged admits no drones in the hive—all should be working members. While you remain where you are, you not only wrong your selves, but your wives, (those of you who have them), as they cannot receive this degree until you have taken the scarlet degree; then give them the privilege as soon as you can consistently. It will make them better wives and mothers, and if to day our cause is not ranked among the most glorious in the land, brothers, it is in your power to place it there. Surely no institution can have a firmer, broader, more enduring or ennobling foundation than ours, viz, Friendship, Love and Truth.—Friendship, holy, pure and bright—the link that binds our spirits to each other for time and for eternity; Love, that principle of our being which is an emanation from the Deity himself—that love which brought the Savior from the skies to bleed and die for sinful man, that which enables us to weep with those that weep and rejoice with those that rejoice, to bear each other's burdens and share each other's joys, to lift up the head bowed down with grief, and cheer the aching hearts, to dry the widow's tears and soothe the helpless orphan's grief; Truth, God's eternal truth—that which can never die—it is firmer than the hills, and more enduring than the foundation of the earth itself, that truth which, like its Author, is without beginning of days or end of time, that truth of which the poet spoke when he said:

"Truth, enshined to earth, will rise again,
The eternal years of God are hers;
But error, wounded, writhes in pain,
And dies amid her worshippers."
Brothers, sisters and friends: We have met to commemorate the Fifth Anniversary of our lodge, and to all of us who love the Order this is an interesting occasion.—What mother is there among us who does not recall with pleasure each birthday anniversary of her children? Even though she may be privileged to see them become gray haired men and women, yet the anniversary of their birth is never forgotten; or, perchance, the grave may have closed over some of them in infancy, still their images are enshrined in her heart, and, as each birthday occurs, they are present with her in spirit. She loves to think of them as they were when last she saw them, or as she believes them to be now—angels, pure and bright, in that beautiful world to which she herself is hastening. And if the anniversary of one individual is thus worthy of commemoration, how much more worthy is the anniversary of an institution like this, which is designed to benefit all mankind—to bring us into a nearer and dearer relationship with each other. It is to cultivate a spirit and form a character that will fit us for usefulness here and happiness hereafter that we meet in the lodge-room. Here, where love unites her banner over us, we meet to educate and elevate that part of our being which is immortal. Not only do we meet for our own social and moral improvement, but to devise means for advancing and promoting the spirit of true benevolence in those around us, and to aid in putting down this spirit of worldly selfishness, which forms so prominent a feature in the character of us all.

The work of a Daughter of Rebekah, if properly understood and appreciated, is peculiarly calculated to improve the inner

and better life, to cause us to forget our own sorrows in trying to relieve those of others, to lighten our own grief, by mutual sympathy with those whose hearts are more deeply tried. There is within us a something that whispers of a life to come, and that tells us this is not our eternal home, and which creates in the heart of each one of us an ardent desire for a more substantial good than we find in the things of this life, or in the gathering together of those treasures which moth and rust doth corrupt. The dispensing of true charity is calculated, in a measure, to satisfy this desire. Every fibre of the heart of a true woman is continually reaching out after a good that she feels to be above and beyond her, and from the bleeding end of each fibre the moral and spiritual life-blood is slowly but surely ebbing out.—When we have cheered the aching heart, or calmed the troubled brow of one in sorrow, one bleeding end is for the time being sealed up, and the life-current is sent back into our own bosom with renewed life and vigor; we are strengthened for the work we have to do; we realize the truth of that promise which says, "It is more blessed to give than to receive;" and when it shall again break forth, some new object of charity or sorrow will present itself for us to relieve, and we may again be blessed ourselves by doing good to others.

When we go to the house of grief and woe, if alone in person, we are not in spirit for the hearts and the blessings of the brothers go with us. Should it also be the house of poverty, we need not go empty-handed; if food and raiment are needed, our Order furnishes us with the means of supplying them. And to those sisters who seem to stand aloof from us, in the language of one of our I would say, lay aside your prejudices, "come with us, and we will do you good, for the Lord hath spoken good concerning this people." Here you may find an ample supply for the exercise of that love which has been styled the elixir of life; and most emphatically it is the elixir of woman's life—that love which is the natural prevailing element in every woman's character, the exercise of which enables her to cultivate all the pure and noble elements of her nature, and to raise her to that sphere of moral excellence which God himself designed she should occupy; but without some proper object on which to place this love, she sinks to a level far beneath that which she is capable of occupying, and becomes in spirit morose and taciturn. Sisters, if the spark of divine love has already been kindled upon the altar of your hearts, the Degree of Rebekah will be as the breath of heaven to fan it into a flame.

I will close by repeating a poem which I think embodies true Odd Fellowship.—The original was from the pen of Hon. Wm. B. Tipton, and was given to the public under the title of "Fellowship."—I have somewhat transposed it, and will now give it to you under the title of

ODD FELLOWSHIP.
It is the same wherever those
Who love our Order meet,
Heart leaps to kindred heart, and then
The interchange is sweet;
Each holds with each communion high,
The sacred kindlings run,
And with imperishable fire
Their souls are knit in one.

One language speak their hearts below,
They'll speak but one above;
How readily affections flow
Where that which prompts is love.
Love! that's the name in every zone
Where minds thus taught adore,
That in America is known,
And on the English shore.

They speak this common language well
Who own a different speech;
Odd Fellowship has signs that tell
What it alone doth teach,
And he that's skilled in friendship's tongue,
Where'er his foot has trod,
Has found with him some ancient struggle
In union with God.

The toiler, in his city walls,
The journeyer on the sea,
The dweller in imperial halls,
And he of low degree—
Man in his northern world of snow,
Who herds from man apart,
To India's vales, where soft winds blow,
Or Africa's mighty heart.

The foreigner, and he at home,
The stranger by the way,
Who'er has enterprise to roam,
Or who content to stay—
If of this holy brotherhood
Each bosom beats the same,
And each one in the bond of truth
Has part who wears the name.

Where'er thou stayest or tarriest long,
If east with us thy lot,
Thou canst not in life's passage go,
Where kindred mind is not—
Then, hand in hand, where'er we go,
With Friendship, Truth and Love,
We'll travel through this vale below
To the bright realms above.

A Boston paper says it is in favor of women voting, if they want too. We should like to see the man who could make them vote, if they didn't want to.

Aurelia's Unfortunate Young Man.

BY MARK TWAIN.

The facts in the following case came to me by letter from a young lady who lives in the beautiful city of San Jose; she is perfectly unknown to me, and simply signs herself "Aurelia Maria," which may possibly be a fictitious name. But no matter, the poor girl is almost heart-broken by the misfortunes she has undergone, and so confused by the conflicting counsels of misguided friends and insidious enemies, that she does not know what course to pursue in order to extricate herself from the web of difficulties into which she seems almost hopelessly involved. In this dilemma she turns to me for help, and supplicates for my guidance and instruction with a moving eloquence that would touch the heart of a statue. Hear her sad story:

She says that when she was sixteen years old she met and loved, with all the devotion of a passionate nature, a young man from New Jersey, named Williamson Breckinridge Carnthers, who was some six years her senior. They were engaged with the free consent of their friends, and relatives, and for a time it seemed destined to be characterized by an immunity from sorrow beyond the usual lot of humanity.—But at last the tide of fortune turned; young Carnthers became infected with the small-pox of the most virulent type, and when he recovered from his illness, his face was pitted like a waffle mould, and his comeliness was gone forever. Aurelia thought to break off the engagement at first, but pity for her unfortunate lover caused her to postpone the marriage day for a season, and give him another trial.

The very day before the wedding was to have taken place, Breckinridge, while absorbed in watching the flight of a balloon walked into a well and fractured one of his legs; and it had to be taken off above the knee. Again Aurelia was moved to break the engagement, but again love triumphed, and she set the day forward, and gave him another chance of reform.

And again misfortune overtook the unhappy youth. He lost one arm by the premature discharge of a Powder of July cannon, and within three months got the other pulled out by a carding machine.—Aurelia's heart was almost crushed by these latter calamities. She could not be but deeply grieved to see her lover passing from her by piecemeal, feeling, as she did that he could not last forever under this disastrous process of reduction, yet knowing of no way to stop this dreadful career, and in her despair she almost regretted, as brokers who hold on and lose, that she had not taken him at first, before he had suffered such an alarming depreciation.—Still, her brave soul bore her up, and she resolved to bear with her friend's unnatural disposition yet still a little while longer.

Again the wedding day approached, and again disappointment overshadowed it.—Carnthers fell ill with the erysipelas, and lost the use of one of his eyes entirely.—The friends and relatives of the bride, considering that she had already put up with more than could be reasonably expected of her, now came forward and insisted that the match should be broken; but after wavering awhile, Aurelia, with a generous spirit which did her credit, said she had reflected calmly on the matter, and could not discover that Breckinridge was to blame.

So she extended the time once more, and he broke his other leg.

It was a sad day for the poor girl when she saw the surgeons reverently bearing away the sack, whose uses she had learned by previous experience, and her heart told her the bitter truth that some more of her lover was gone. She felt that the field of her affections was growing more and more circumscribed every day, but once more she frowned down her relatives and renewed her betrothal.

Shortly before the time set for the nuptials another disaster occurred. There was but one man scalped by the Owen River Indians. That man was Williamson Breckinridge Carnthers, of New Jersey.—He was hurrying home with happiness in his heart when he lost his hair forever, and in that hour of bitterness he almost cursed the mistaken mercy that had spared his head.

At last Aurelia is in serious perplexity as to what she ought to do. She still loves her Breckinridge, she writes, with true womanly feeling—loves what is left of him—but her parents are bitterly opposed to the match, because he has no property, and is disabled from work, and she has not sufficient means to support both comfortably. "Now, what should she do?" she asks with very painful and anxious solicitude.

It is a delicate question; it is one which involves the lifelong happiness and that of

nearly two-thirds of a man, and I feel that it would be assuming too great a responsibility to do more than make a mere suggestion in the case. How would it do to build to him? If Aurelia can afford the expense, let her furnish her mutilated lover with wooden arms and wooden legs, a glass eye and a wig, and give him another show; give him ninety days, with out grace, and if he does not break his neck in the meantime, marry him and take the chances. It does not seem to me that there is much risk, any way, Aurelia, because if he sticks to his propensity for damaging himself every time he sees a good opportunity, his next experiment is bound to finish him; and then you are all right, you know, married or single. If married, the wooden legs and such other valuables as he may possess revert to the widow, and I on see you sustain no actual loss save the cherished fragment of a noble but most unfortunate husband, who honestly strove to do right, but whose extraordinary instincts were against him. Try it, Maria! I have thought the matter over carefully and well, and it is the only chance I see for you. It would have been a happy conceit on the part of Carnthers if he had started with his neck and broken that first; but since he has seen fit to choose a different policy and string himself out as long as possible, I do not think we ought to upbraid him for it if he enjoyed it. We must do the best we can under the circumstances, and try and not feel exasperated at him.

Self-Made Men.

The maxim that "every man is the architect of his own fortune," has been strikingly verified and illustrated in the history of American statesmen. We find the following collection of facts respecting some of our great men, that may prove interesting:

Very few of the fathers of our republic were the inheritors of distinction. Washington was almost the only gentleman by right of birth in all that astonishing company of thinkers and actors. Two or three Virginians, John Jay, of New York, and half a dozen men from other provinces were exceptions. But Franklin was a printer's boy; Sherman, a shoemaker; Knox was a book-binder; Green a blacksmith; John Adams and Marshall, sons of poor farmers; and Hamilton, the most subtle, fiery and electrical, but at the same time the most composed and orderly genius of all, except the unapproachable Chief, was of an humble parentage as the rest, and himself, at the beginning, a clerk or shopkeeper. And if we come down to a late period, Daniel Webster was the son of a country farmer, and was reared from the occupation of drover, only by the shrewd observation of Christopher Gore, whom he called upon for advice in respect to a difficulty arising from the sale of a pair of steers; and John C. Calhoun was the son of a tanner and currier; the father of Henry Clay belonged to the poorer class of Baptist ministers; Martin Van Buren, during the fitful leisure of the day, gathered pine knots to light his evening studies; Thomas Corwin was a wagoner; Silas Wright, by heritage a machinist; and many others among our statesmen who recited the appropriate and reverence of mankind, passed their earlier years at what, in other countries, would be almost impassable distances from the eminences which they now enjoy.

HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.—A bit of glue dissolved in skim milk and water will restore old craps.

Ribbons of any kind should be washed in cold soapsuds, and not rinsed.

If your flat irons are rough, rub them well with fine salt, and it will make them smooth.

Out straw is the best for filling beds.—It should be changed once a year.

If you are buying a carpet for durability choose small figures.

A piece of soap, rubbed on the hinges of doors, will prevent their creaking.

Scotch snuff put in the holes where crickets come out will destroy them.

Wood ashes and common salt, wet with water, will stop the cracks of a stove and prevent the smoke from escaping.

A gallon of strong lye put in a barrel of water will make it as strong as rain water.

One of the Young Men of the Day.

Do you not think, asks "Tom's Father," writing to a London paper, that the young man of the present is a very selfish fellow? If you don't, I do. You challenge me to the proof; you shall have it. There's my son Tom, just turned twenty. He is in a commercial house, and draws yearly £150. Lives at home, has the run of a good house; his own room, and two servants to answer his ring. Tom breakfasts, dines and he sometimes sups at home. Everything is done for him—even to his washing; and nowadays, shirt collars, cuffs, and white pocket handkerchiefs, to "get up nobly," the laundresses' bill is a considerable item. Of course, you rationally conclude that the return for all this paternal and maternal care is great. Not a bit of it, not one farthing reaches the hands of the house from Tom. To be sure, he provides himself with "toggers," (clothes,) "tills," (hats,) and "crabs," (boots;) and when he does this much for himself he thinks he does well. But Tom surely makes presents to mother and to his sisters? Oh, no; he is too "downy" for that. Stop, I err, on one Christmas time he presented to his mother half-a-dozen pocket handkerchiefs worked by the nuns in some unknown nunnery, which he declared were invaluable. (I think the price was 3s. 6d. for the lot;) and his two biggest sisters got each a silver thimble; and sometimes Tom's extreme generosity prompts him to launch out a "bob" to his younger brother to keep in his pocket when he at home from school for the holidays. As for the £150 a year it all goes on "Tom, and I am glad (of course) to find that at the close of the year I am not called upon to "shell-out" a "five" for the "snip's" bill. A dear friend of mine had a bill presented him for three "full-grown" hats for 180s, for his son Jack (between twenty and twenty-one) had "stuck up" in six months. My wife, observing and deploring Tom's habits, wonders what he does with his salary—what becomes of nearly £3 a week. Simple woman! she forgets the habits of a young man are not now what they were two and twenty years ago, when she glided from single blessedness to married happiness, and had to commence housekeeping on the same yearly sum her son now spends (squanders is nearer the mark) on his individual wants. Tom must smoke choice cigars; "do" his glass of sherry; have a "spin" at billiards; lounge at casinos, and peep into the music halls to hear the last new song or see the last new ballet. Besides, he must occasionally "do" a cab; omnibuses are very "slow" and a "bore," and Tom cannot smoke "weed" in such a conveyance—aansom is "the correct thing." Waiters, too, come in for a fair share of Tom's spare cash. It is "nobly" to toss a "tanner" to the waiter. These are a few of our Tom's eccentricities. His mother grumbles, and argues with him, but he declares that Jim, Dick and Harry do as he does. They draw the same "score," spend it on themselves, and "show" their legs under their governor's mahogany,—that is, live at the expense of their parents. And yet in society they are each and all considered highly respectable young men, punctual to a minute, honest to a fault, in bed at good time, and always bland and obliging. Tom's mother declares that when she was in her teens—bless her, she was a darling then!—young men made friendly calls at her father's house, spent a few hours in their society, took her to a stall at the theatre or for a quiet walk round the squares, or to see the shops; but now, alas! how changed are the Toms, and Jacks, and Harrys! True, the girls (I have two—sweet seventeen and nineteen) sometimes go to a box at the theatre; but they are accompanied by their father, or their mother; true, they walk out, but it is with those of their own sex; true, they go to parties, but it is only to mix with girls and old married people. The young men are away enjoying themselves after their own selfish fashions—they are at their casinos, their music halls, their billiard tables; places where sisters, and "female friends" (there are no sweethearts nowadays) dare not be seen. Tom, and Dick, and Harry are dishing the girls of their own age, and sucking their "weeds," and "doing" their sherrys, while the girls, of whose welfare they should naturally be anxious are doomed to the forced security of the four walls of home, pinning, putting, and fidgeting, with no other companionship than that of those of their own sex, and "What is better to butter?" Need we wonder then that young women complain, as they do of the utter selfishness of young men of the day? Need we wonder that grown-up people arrive at the same conclusion.

A certain life insurance agent says a married man should insure his life for many reasons. But the most important of all, is that it would prove a great help to his wife's second husband, and might be the means of starting him in business.

When Autumn is married to Winter, the wedding-cake is always frosted.

How much does a fool weigh? A simpleton.

Natural politeness—the boughs of trees.

Life Lengthen d.

1. Cultivate an equal temper; many a man has fallen dead in a fit of passion.

2. Bat regularly, not over thrice a day; and nothing between meals.

3. Go to bed at regular hours. Get up as soon as you wake of yourself, and do not sleep in the daytime, at least not longer than ten minutes before noon.

4. Work always by the day, and not by the job.

5. Stop working before you are "fagged out."

6. Cultivate a generous and an accommodating temper.

7. Never cross a bridge before you come to it, for this will save half the trouble of life.

8. Let your appetite always eat the invited.

9. Cool off in a place greatly warmer than the one in which you have been exercising; this simple rule would prevent incalculable sickness, and save millions of lives in a year.

10. Never resist a call of nature for a single minute.

11. Never allow yourself to be chilled "through and through;" it is this which destroys so many every year, in a few days sickness, from pneumonia, called by some lung fever, or inflammation of the lungs.

12. Whoever drinks no liquors at his meals will add years of pleasurable existence to his life. Of cold or warm drinks, the former are most pernicious; drinking at meals induces persons to eat more than they otherwise would, as any one can verify by experiment; and it is excess of eating which devastates the land with sickness, suffering and death.

13. After fifty years of age, if not a day laborer, and sedentary persons after forty, should eat but twice a day—in the morning and about four in the afternoon; persons can soon accustom themselves to seven hours' interval between eating, thus giving the stomach rest; for every organ without adequate rest must give out prematurely.

14. Begin early to live under the benign influence of the Christian religion, for it has the promise of life that now is, and of that which is to come.

Time, change, absence, distance, break off no genuine relations. The love which the interposition of a continent or an ocean can't do, which separation of years can alter, never was love. I had a friend once, a woman, who was the friend of my better nature, who taught me inspiration, taught me the value of thought, made me believe the worth of life, showed me the joy of growth and progress—one whose soul was so large, so deep, so generous, that she reigned like a queen among the highest intellects and hearts. She left earth one stormy night, sixteen years ago. But this is as near to me to-day as she was then. The life I live, the thoughts I think, the acts I perform, are colored by influences which come from her mind to mine. If sixteen years cannot separate souls, why should sixteen hundred separate them? When our friends leave us for another world, they are less with us outwardly, but more with us inwardly. We carry them with us in our hearts.

WATCHING ONE'S SELF.—"When I was a boy," said an old man, "we had a schoolmaster who had an odd way of catching idle boys. One day he called out to us:

"Boys, I must have closer attention to your books. The first one of you that sees a boy idle, I want you to inform me, and I will attend to the case."
Ah, thought I, there was Joe Simmons that I don't like. I'll watch him, and if I see him look off his book I will tell. It was not long before I saw Joe look off his book, and immediately I informed the master.
"Indeed," said he, "how did you know he was idle?"
"I saw him," said I.
"You did; and were your eyes on your book when you saw him?"
I was caught, and never watched for idle boys again.
If we are sufficiently watchful over our own conduct we will have no time to find fault with the conduct of others.

STIPULATIONS WITH ADVERTISERS.
Advertisements ordered for less than one month will be charged fifty cents per square foot each insertion after the first. Special notices 15 cents a line for the first insertion, and 10 cents a line for each subsequent insertion.
Marriages and deaths inserted gratuitously. Obituary notices ten cents per line.
The privileges extended to annual advertisers will be strictly confined to their own business, and advertisements occupying more space than contracted for, or advertisements foreign to the legitimate business of the parties, will be charged for extra, at our published rates.

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The Debt in Silver.
It is stated in the New York Sunday News that the amount of the public debt in silver dollars, if spread out singly upon a smooth level plain, as close as they could be, would cover an area of nine hundred square miles.

And that the same number of silver dollars would be sufficient to lay a wall four feet high, the columns in close contact, one hundred and twenty-five miles long.

It would require one million four hundred and eighty-four thousand seven hundred and eighty-four thousand seven hundred and eighty-eight men to lift these dollars, each man lifting one hundred pounds.

These dollars would weigh one hundred and forty-eight millions four hundred and seventy-five thousand pounds.

This would be seventy-four thousand two hundred and thirty-seven tons.

It would take thirty-seven thousand one hundred and eighty-eight thousand tons, each loaded with two tons, to draw this amount of silver.

It would make a chain of silver links, linked together at the edges, long enough to reach around the earth, extend to and reach around the moon, and leave two hundred and ninety-eight millions of dollars over—or more than enough to defray the expenses of the Federal Government, under a Democratic administration during a whole Presidential term.

How hard it is to realize the magnitude of this debt!

But how much harder for the people to pay it!

Money.
Money is a queer institution. It buys provender, satisfies justice, and heals wounded honor. Everything resolves itself into cash, from stock-jobbing to building churches. Childhood craves pennies, youth aspires to dimes, manhood is swayed by the mighty dollar. The blacksmith swings his sledge, the lawyer pleads for his client, and the judge decides the question of life and death for his salary. Money makes the man, therefore the man must make money if he would be respected by fools; for the eye of the world looks through golden spectacles. It buys Brussels carpet, lace curtains, gilded cornices and rich furniture, and builds marble mansions. It drives us to church in grand rigs, and pays the rent of the best pew. It buys silks and jewelry for my lady. It commands the respect of gaping crowds, and secures obsequious attention. It enables us to be charitable, to send Bibles to the heathen and relieve domestic indigence. It gilds the rugged scenes of life, and spreads over the rugged path of existence a velvet carpet soft to our tread; the rude scenes of turmoil are focused in a gilt frame. It bids care vanish; soothes the anguish of the bed of sickness, stops short of nothing save the grim destroyer, whose relentless hand spares none, but levels all mortal distinctions, and teaches poor weak humanity that it is but dust. This wealth pauses on the brink of eternity, the beggar and the millionaire rest side by side beneath the sod, to rise in equality to answer the final summons.

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FALL AND WINTER IMPORTATION NEW GOODS,

SAMUELS & JORDAN'S

WITH the opening of the season, we are again prepared to offer to our friends and customers a

Very Superior Stock of Goods!

From the best markets, and which will be sold at the

VERY LOWEST PRICES!

Our Stock of

Ladies' Dress Goods

is unusually fine and attractive. The assortment generally is very complete. Every line of Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS.

Gloves, Hosiery, Notions, Embroideries, Laces, Handkerchiefs

The special attention of the Ladies is called to our extensive stock of

FURS!

Which is the largest and finest ever brought to this market, and in which we are prepared to offer superior inducements to purchasers.

PLAIN AND FANCY SILKS

Of Superb Quality.

LADIES' CUSTOM MADE SHOES,

Of the very best Style and Qual ty.

Our Stock of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES

&c., for gentlemen's wear, is very large and complete, and embraces all the

New and Fashionable Styles.

We would also say to our gentlemen friends that our stock of

HATS, BOOTS & SHOES,

is very large, and we invite their special attention to this branch of our trade.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO CASH BUYERS.

SAMUELS & JORDAN,

October 6. Main Street, Mt. Sterling.

FALL & WINTER Millinery Goods!

MRS. HORTON

WOULD respectfully announce to her customers and the Ladies generally that she is now in receipt of her Fall and Winter Stock of

MILLINERY GOODS,

Which have been selected with great care, and with a view to suiting the tastes of the ladies of this section. Her stock consists of

Bonnets, Hats,

TRIMMED FLOWERS,

&c., which are of the

best & Most Fashionable Styles!

She has also on hand a Large Stock of

RAW GOODS, TRIMMED GOODS,

And Pattern Bonnets,

CRMS, STRICTLY CASH

Ladies are invited to give her a call, and be assured that her prices will be as cheap as those of any similar house in this section.

Store on Main Street, opposite the New Christian Church.

Having disposed of my stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods to Mrs. J. C. Horton, I recommend her to my former customers.

Oct. 13. MRS. GARRETT.

SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP.

A little fellow, not more than five years of age, hearing some gentlemen at his father's table discussing the familiar line, "An honest man's the noblest work of God," said he knew it wasn't true; his mother was better than any man that was ever made.

"Mary, do you say your prayers morning and evening?" No, Miss, I don't.

"Why, Mary are you not afraid to go to sleep in the dark without asking God to take care of you and watch over you until the morning?" "No, Miss, I ain't afraid 'cause I sleep in the middle."

"A wag, seeing a friend bow to an extremely corpulent man, inquired who he was. "That, sir, is Smith, the great corporation contractor." "Ah, indeed; he looks like a corporation expander!"

"Because a man who attends a flock of sheep is a shepherd, makes it no reason that a man who keeps cows should be a cow-ard."

Teacher—"What part of speech is the word egg?"

Boy—"Noun, sir."

Teacher—"What is its gender?"

Boy—"Can't tell, sir."

"Is it masculine, feminine, or neuter?"

"Can't say, sir, till it's hatched."

M. C. O'CONNELL, GROCER AND LIQUOR DEALER,

Corner Court House Square and Maysville Street, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

His stock consists of the best choice Staple and Fancy

GROCERIES!

Pure Copper and Domestic Liquors, Wines, Brandies, Gins, Whiskey, Ale,

Tea, Coffee,

Choice Granulated, Pulverized, Refined, White and Yellow

SUGARS,

Pure Syrup, Choice

New Orleans Molasses,

Soda, Star and Summer Candles, Bar Soap, Fancy Soap, Starch, Cinnamon, Pepper, Spice, Cloves, Nutmegs, Coperns, Alum, Indigo, Camphor,

OYSTERS & SARDINES!

Peaches in Cases and Bottles, Pickles, Sauces, Nails, Washboards, Tubs, Buckets, Blacking, Blacking Brushes, Brushes, Bed Ticks, Rope,

Kanawha and Table Salt,

Mackerel, White Fish, Cider Vinegar,

FLOUR & MEAL,

Tobacco and Cigars,

Rifle and Blasting Powder, Safety Fuse, Gun Caps, Glass, Stone and Queensware,

FANCY NOTIONS,

Fancy and Common Pipes, Fancy Candles, Citron, and various other articles in his line, which goods having been selected with care and purchased for Cash, he will sell as

CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST!

With many thanks to the public of Montgomery and the surrounding counties for their liberal patronage in past years, he hopes by fair and honorable dealing and promptness in execution of all orders, to merit a continuance of their favors.

M. C. O'CONNELL, Mt. Sterling, Ky., Jan. 2, 1868.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For all the purposes of a Laxative Medicine.

Perhaps no one medicine is so universally required by everybody as a cathartic, nor was ever any before so universally adopted into use, in every country and among all classes, as this mild but efficient and reliable medicine. The obvious reason is, that it is a more reliable and certain remedy than any other. Those who have tried it, know that it cures them; those who have not, know that it cures their neighbors and friends, and that it never fails to do so. It is a safe and reliable medicine, and its use is recommended by the highest authorities in medicine. It is a safe and reliable medicine, and its use is recommended by the highest authorities in medicine. It is a safe and reliable medicine, and its use is recommended by the highest authorities in medicine.